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FEBRUARY 1976

FLASHBACK

PRESERVING THE PAST FOR THE FUTURE

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ISN'T THIS WAR BAD ON THE GIRLS?

(Editor's note: The following two letters, written in a wee hand, with much underlining, were found tucked into a book, in a Fayetteville shop. Evidently they were written by an Olive, or Olivia, Bentley, who apparently lived in Dardanelle, Arkansas, to a Dora Lemoyne who attended Patapsco Institute in Ellicotts Hills, Maryland, and perhaps lived in Fayetteville. We hope our readers will enjoy her picture of life in Arkansas in 1860-61. About half of the first letter is cross-written (see photo on the next page), which tactic seems to have been aimed at confusing a snooping postmaster.)

Rose Hill Cottage
Oct. 29th, 1860

My Dear Dora -

I received your very welcome letter a few days ago and I don't know when I was as proud of anything. It does me so much good to get letters from my dear friends, and of course I count you one.

I have had quite a time myself. I have been having chills and fever for some time and as the old darkie says, they have nearly "laid me low." I have been in bed for some time but am better now. Some of the servants have been quite sick, and we lost one after sitting up for nearly three weeks. I hope we will all have an easier time now.

I am learning how to quilt. Ma has been making comforts and quilting instead of tacking them, and Mollie and I helped her. I like to quilt so much. I have got a beautiful patchwork quilt and one gentleman came, promised to ???? and hang it for me in "half a minute" and my Dr. and another gentleman promised to bring out their thimbles and help me--don't you think I will get along rapidly?

Pompey Breeden keeps his pretty face for his own inspection. He has almost quit visiting and doesn't attend sabbath school. So we scarcely ever see him. There is only two other young gentlemen in the city--excuse me, I forgot that George Morrill had returned. I have not seen him since his arrival. I suppose we will have some improvement by the time you get home. Mrs. Morrill said when George got home he would bring the wire with him and put up a fine drug store on the hill in front of his Pa's and have a wire fence and a graded street. Mind out, or I will get ahead of you for I intend to push myself in as much as I can. I think there is quite an inducement.

We have got a union choir here now. I think it is so nice. Mollie and I have joined it and we intend to meet twice a week and practice. We have considerable fun now. Some of the choir

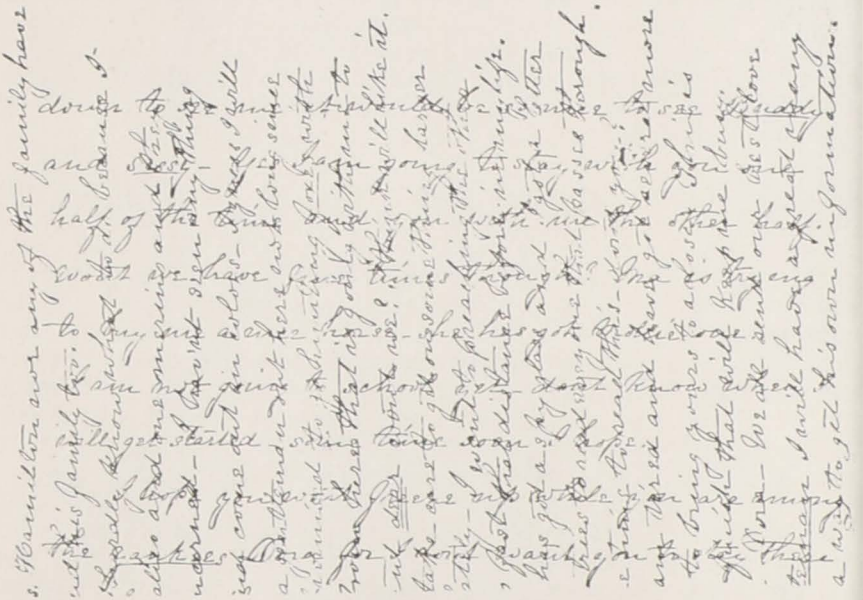
don't understand it and they make some grand mistakes.

We have preaching every sabbath and often during the week. There is a baptist church here now and we hear from the "still small voices" occasionally.

I haven't heard from your house for two weeks. They were all well then. Ma got a letter from your Pa and he said he would be down soon. The last time he was here he hardly had time to draw his breath.

Mollie and some of the school children are going to hunt pecans today. I don't intend to go. I have enough letters to write to keep me busy a good part of the day. Mollie don't trouble herself about writing; she sometimes keeps letters several weeks without answering them. Dora, I believe I will have to be troubled with her for sometime yet. I don't see any prospects of getting her off. There is a gentleman named Billy that comes out occasionally in a fine buggy with matched grays and takes her riding but I don't believe he is going to take her home to himself. Oh, how I wish he would. I want to be Miss Bentley, and then when you come down to see me it would be so nice to see Buddy and Sissy. Yes, I am going to stay with you one half of the time and you with me the other half. Won't we have fine times, though? Ma is trying to buy me a nice horse; she has got Mollie one.

I am not going to school yet; don't know when I will get started--sometime soon, I hope.



I hope you won't freeze up while you are among the Yankees, Dora, for I don't want you to stay there any longer than is necessary. We are having some pretty cold weather here now, and it is so dusty that we can hardly ride out with(out) being brown with dust. I have not been taking any care of my skin till I am almost black. I hope I will be recognized as a white girl a little while longer. Then I will try to bleach myself.

Old Mr. Hamilton has gone crazy; he don't know anything that has transpired recently, but remembers things and persons of twenty years ago. He talks a great deal of nonsense. They have a man hired to take care of him and he keeps him chained down all the time. He is kept in a house about a quarter of a mile from town and Mrs. Hamilton nor any of the family have not been to see him. I feel very sorry for him and his family too.

Dora, they all laugh at me so much that I hardly know what to do because I haven't got any dresses to wear. I have got one calico and one merino and they constitute my wardrobe as far as dresses are concerned. I haven't seen anything "just suited to my mind" yet. When I do I intend (to) come out in colors. I guess I will astonish a good many folks some day. There was a gentleman out here not long since and we got to talking about hunting, and I promised to go hunting foxes with him. There is a young lady about two miles from here that is going with us to hunt dear (sic). When you come home we will hunt dear, won't we? I think (I) will like it. I am a great girl to ride fast, but I always take care to get on something larger than the pony, though, when I start out here lately. I went to the preaching the other night almost like the wind. I never rode as fast that distance before in my life.

Dora, I think it is too bad. Our postmaster has got a spy glass and I got a letter that had been dropped and he read it and tries to read every one that passes through his office. I think it would take him some time to read this, don't you. I am thinking it will trouble you some. I am tired and have got several more letters to write this morning so I will have to bring yours to a close. I hope you will answer this immediately, Dora. I expect when I see a certain gentleman I will have a great many questions to answer. If I do, I will tell him a way to get his own information. We all send our best love to you.

I think I will remember your name hereafter. I don't know how I came to think so, but I can't reconcile myself to think it is Dora C. Well, I must bid you goodbye for a time. Write to me soon. I hope you have been to Baltimore and got your miniature for me. Our town can't afford an artist yet.

Your best little friend - Olive Bentley

Rural Cottage
Sept. 6th, 1861

My Darling Friend,

I hope you will not think I am too bold in beginning our correspondence again. Dear Dora, you don't know how much real pleasure I enjoy when I receive a letter from you or you would never have ceased writing. Did you get tired of my nonsense? I can assure you our correspondence will never be continued if you wait for a sensible letter from me. Nothing short of "Aunt Jemima's Plaster" could draw one. Nevertheless, I will cease apologizing and do my best.

Your Pa and Barlow was here yesterday. I was deprived (of) the pleasure of seeing them by being at Col. Howard's on a visit. Mollie and I went down there on Tuesday and got back yesterday evening at dark. We had a very pleasant visit. I rode a pony down there and although it is a splendid riding pony, I got very tired--a little cost though soon remedied that. I have been hard at work all today murdering my best friends--at least they are the best at night. I have had a great time cleaning up. Mollie and I take it week about, house keeping, and I am going to have everything in order for her Monday morning.

I have been learning to cook. I can make first rate apple dumplings and hoe cake. Ma and Mollie laugh at me about my deserts (sic) every time I make one. I don't think that is right, do you? They ought to thank me for my kindness in making them one. I made some pepper sauce several days ago and it is very strong. Mollie told a little black boy to smell it just now and it strangled him. I made some such nice pear preserves; burnt up my blackberries.

Dora, I do think it is so vexatious. I have had two or three times set to come up there and every time I have to stay at home. Excuse that blot. I just dropped it off my pen--I have not got time to write it over.

Barlow came a few minutes ago and went on home with Henry. I think he might have stayed one night with us, George not being at home, though we couldn't insist on his staying. He is coming by in the morning to get your letter. I think Barlow is the prettiest sort of a boy. He gave me the sweetest kiss I have had since the last time.

Dora, isn't this War bad on the girls. They get their sweethearts wounded and they cry their eyes nearly out about them. Thank the Lord I have not got any. I was so sorry to hear of Henry Dawson's death. I got slightly acquainted with (him) while I was in D-- (probably Dardanelle), liked him very well.

One of my acquaintances got killed in the Springfield battle. I was so sorry to hear of it. I can scarcely believe that he is dead, it is Dr. Harper. Tom McCarly from Lewisburg got killed too. I only had an introduction to him a few days before he started, and consequently knew very little about him. Dr. DeBerry (pretty name isn't it? The man is a great deal prettier, though) and Pompey Breeden got wounded. Pomp will be home in a day or so, I presume; Mr. Breeden sent for him. Dr. DeBerry will not come down here; his relations, or anyway the greater part of them live in Missouri. There has been a report down here that Seigle (sic) was running McCulloch. We heard Seigle had 25,000 men. Mr. Louis Brown came up from Little Rock yesterday evening and said it was untrue. I sincerely hope it is false. I suppose Minnie has been troubled about Mr. Brown. I was rejoiced to hear that he escaped the bullets. I hope they won't have any more fighting to do, up there particularly. I think "Old Abe" will find out to his sorrow that the South is unconquerable. In one of his dispatches, he remarked that the Southerners fought like "blue Devils." I hope he will find out that time increases their color. Mr. Putman didn't go. I am glad of it since they got along as well without him.

Fronia told me that Eleanor was in bad health. I was truly sorry to hear it. I hope she is well now. When I was up there I was in bad health, had been so all winter. My hair came out after I came home until I couldn't do it up any way, only to twist it all together. The twist was about as large as a wooden pen handle. It is coming in so thick now. There is so many short hairs that I have to keep them wet with grease to show them their place. I am in better health than I have been in two years. I don't weigh but 107--moderate size, don't you think so? Barlow guessed this evening that I would weigh 74. They changed the conversation before I told him better.

Mollie has been having the chills. She is getting well though snow (?) has missed them for several days. Tell Tillie I have taken quite a fancy to her pony but mine is the prettiest. Mine is smaller than hers and is yellow. I am going to buy me a horse, the first one I find that suits me. I sold mine to George Morrill to fight on. He didn't get hurt in the battle; if he had I would have cried for him (Rover, I mean, not George). I used to feed him on sweet cakes; I made a great pet of him. Mr. Dowdle told me one day that "he wished I liked him as well as I did Rover."

You must kiss Fannie for me. I wish I could see her. Tell George I believe he would kiss me if he had a chance now, don't you think. He wouldn't kiss me at all while I was there.

There is an old beggar woman in the other room trying to sell

Ma some green plums for sugar. She says it seems like she will die if she don't get something hot to drink (she wants coffee, too). I have a great mine to tell her to try boiling water. Times are too hard to give sugar for plums. I am glad I never drink coffee. Would be gladder if I had to furnish myself with it. It is selling for 40 cts. by the sack--pretty high, isn't it?

Dear Dora, you must excuse my writing. This is the meanest paper I ever wrote on, I believe--the ink spreads so. I don't mean to palliate the writing entirely with the paper, for I can't write anyway. You will excuse it, though, I know. Give my love to Eleanor and respects to Mr. Putman. Please do give this ring to Eleanor; she gave it to me to get mended. Tell her when I came home, the jeweller was gone, and I have had no chance since to get it mended. Sorry I couldn't give my best love to your Ma, Minnie and the children. I will dedicate my pious regards to you. Tell Tillie I want to see her. I want to see you all so bad. Wish I could come up.

Dear Dora, I hope you will write to me soon. All join me in love to yourself and family. With much love I remain your devoted little friend

Olivia

THE FORD & GRAHAM FAMILIES

by Bobbie Byars Lynch

Elijah Ford, born in Marion County, Arkansas, died Feb. 6th, 1904 on Gooley's Creek, in Ozark County, Missouri. Buried in cemetery at the mouth of Bratton's Spring Creek.

Elijah Ford was a son of John Ford and Susan (Graham) Ford and he was born on the north bank of the White River, 3/4 mile above the mouth of Little North Fork, in the month of January, 1828. His father came here in 1818 and soon afterward married Susan Graham, daughter of Elijah Graham, who came to the White River the same year Elijah Ford's father did. Also, John Graham came here at the same time. (This John also was the child of Elijah Graham and his wife Sarah, who were among the first settlers of Springdale and among the charter members of Shiloh Church. Shiloh Church was dismissed for her funeral in 1845.)

Mr. Ford said his father was in Washington County, Arkansas, at the time of his death, which occurred at the residence of "Jack McGar." (John McGarrah, son of James McGarrah of early Fayetteville history, was called Jack; he married Mary Pauline Graham, also the daughter of Elijah and Sarah Graham.) Elijah Ford's mother died in 1832. Both John and Susan (Graham) Ford rest in the town of Fayetteville.

Elijah Graham (b. 1760=1770, d. 14 Nov. 1841) and Sarah (b. 1760-1770, d. 25 Sept. 1845) had the following known children:

John B. Graham, born 1780-1790, m. Betsy, buried in Theodocia, Missouri.

Susan, born 1790-1800, died 1832, married John Ford, had eight children known: John B.; Berry, who married Sarah Nail, and his descendants live in the Lowell area; two other sons, the names unknown; Elijah, born 1828, married Jane Wood; William, born 1825-1830; Louisa, who married Isaac Mahan; and another daughter, name unknown.

Berry D., minister and one of the founders of Shiloh Church in Springdale, born in 1797, married Sarah Wright and had nine children: William Mellville, b. 1821; Elsy M., b. 1823, m. Sarah Jane White; Martha S., b. 16 Dec. 1826; m. William Pierson (son of William and Martha Strickland Pierson); John b. 1825-1830, d. by 1840; Robert Wright, b. 1827, m. Manerva Jane Nail and Sarah Catherine Looney; David Orr, b. 15 Nov., 1831, m. Nancy C. Moulder; Seborn Sneed, b. 26 Sept., 1835, was a well-known minister, and m. Mary Louise A. Winningham; Mary, b. 1841, married Jackson Moulder; male child, b. 1830-1835. Berry D. Graham married Martha Burnett (a daughter of Reuben Burnett) after his first wife Sarah died in 1852, but had no children by this marriage.

Mary Pauline Graham, b. 1804, m. John McGarrah, son of James McGarrah, had children: Elizabeth, who married Mr. Herndon; Sallie; Amanda; William; Cynthia Ann, who married George H. Herndon Sr.; Marinda; Randolph; Seborn S.; James Conway, who married Louise Jane Howery (daughter of David and Margaret Howery); and Mary McGarrah. Went to Texas before 1850. Descendants became judges, lawyers, sheriffs, etc. in Texas.

George, settled at confluence of War Eagle and White Rivers, and died there. Charity and Seborn, listed as his children, were grandchildren, children of a daughter Rebecca, who married Ellis Graham (possibly son of Elijah and Sarah Graham).

Levi, b. 24 May 1806, d. 7 May 1865, buried Friendship Cemetery at Springdale, m. Nancy Graham (b. 1817 the daughter of William and Leah Bloyd Graham, and granddaughter of old Peter and Nancy Graham). Their children, listed from Bible record in possession of Mrs. Nellie Hickman at Springdale: Pinkey G., 5 Dec. 1833, m. Lucy Walker; Ervin R., 20 Jan. 1835, d. 1838; Harrison A., 28 Sept. 1837, d. 1841; John Carter, 29 Dec. 1839, m. Annis Goodman; Jasper Newton, 3 May 1842, d. 5 Mar. 1863; Baby, b. 15 May 1844, d. 19 June 1844; Sarapta, b. 17 Sept. 1845, m. Robert Sherrod Anderson; Stephen, b. 5 Mar. 1848, m. Mary Lynch, and (2nd) Sarah (Hartley) Yarnell; Drinda, 15 Sept. 1850, d. 1858; Baby son, 25 Jan. 1853, d. 9 Feb. 1853; Martha Jane, 11 Sept. 1855, d. Apr. 1866; Wesley, 20 Jan. 1858, m. Nancy White (the daughter of Hirman Carroll White and Mahulda Quinton White); Tabitha Agnes, 6 June 1860, m. Charles Jefferson Hancock (son of Enoch M. and Elizabeth Walker Hancock); Lucinda Josephine, 19 Apr. 1863, m. Paschal Graham (the son of James Ship Graham and Rebecca Jane Patton Graham), m. 2nd to George A. Hancock (brother to Charles Jefferson Hancock).

Levi and Nancy Graham also raised an orphan child named Elizabeth Graham, b. 17 Aug. 1837, d. 1928. She was a niece of Nancy Graham, being the daughter of Peter Graham who died shortly after 1840, in Taney County, Missouri. This Peter Graham was thought to have married a girl named Rachel; thus the stories of Peter and Rachel as the ancestors of all the Grahams here. This Peter Graham was born 1812-1814, the son of William and Leah (Bloyd) Graham. Peter had four children: Simpson, born 1832; Rebecca, born 1835, m. to Micha Woolsey; Elizabeth, born 1837, who never married; and Charles L., born 1840, died 1862. These children were scattered among their aunts and uncles in Washington County after their parents died, Charles living with his grandfather William in 1850.

It has taken many legal records from various sources to document this small family. Elizabeth, although never married, had five children. She has been my lead to verifying my research. I have seen some Bibles that take their lineage from her; others don't want to claim the line. But of the many

people I interviewed, all said she was an outstanding person and mother. She is supposed to have said she married and had two sons and the husband left her, so she never trusted men again. Be that as it may, there are hundreds of persons who need to trace their lineage, and with that in mind I publish this list of her children: Asa Graham, born 1857, died 1935, married Mahala Biass (daughter of Washington Armstrong Biass and No. 1 wife, Mahala. Mahala Biass was a sister to Rhoda Biass who married John Howard Holcomb, the son of Rev. John Holcomb); Peter Graham, born 1860, died 1930, married Nancy Catherine Biass (daughter of Washington Armstrong Biass and No. 2 wife, Catherine Hawkins); Andrew Jackson Graham, born 6 Jan. 1867, married 1st Martha S. Graham (daughter of Mose and Deborah Lynch Graham), 2nd Mrs. Mary Halley Bland, 3rd Vonia Tillman; Rebecca, born by 1865, died shortly after 1880; Columbus, born 1870, married Ellen Ballard.

Others believed to be, but not proven to be, the children of ijah and Sarah Graham:

eeborn Graham, born 1795 in South Carolina, married in Green County, Kentucky to Sally Graham, daughter of Peter and Nancy Graham. They had at least ten children.
llant Graham.

There may have been other children not known to us; perhaps ttleton F. Graham, who married Catherine Carson, and perhaps lis Graham.

These Grahams were among the very first settlers in northwest rkansas, if not the first. They started from Green County, ntucky in 1811, came through Wickliffe, Kentucky to cross the ssissippi, down the Mississippi to the White River, and up e White, making settlements as they went back and forth over e line between Arkansas and Missouri, losing children as they rried along the way.

They and their kin made the roads from the east into Huntsille and Washington and Benton Counties in Arkansas. Carrollon Road was opened by a son-in-law of Peter Graham. Many used e old Missouri Road (government road) from the north, which one time was doubtless one of those long-forgotten trails sed by Indians during their hunts and yearly migrations. Our wns were formed in areas of springs and campsites, many of hich had to have been used in the 1700s by the Indians.

My Graham article in FLASHBACK (August 1968) had errors in it s it was the beginning of my Graham research and was not docmented. It is now certain that Peter died in West Fork, and ancy in 1841 in Marion County, Arkansas. Their first daughter was Kezzah, who married William Sneed. Their second was

Nancy, who married Payton Keesee. William married four times: Leah Bloyd; Mary, the widow of Jesse Patton; Martha Strickland, the widow of William Skelton; Deborah, the widow of J. Lynch. Their tenth child, Moses, b. circa 1803, married Sally; he died in 1840, and Sally married Wm. Ingram of Benton County, Arkansas. Their eleventh child, Rachel, married Thomas McGarrah, son of James McGarrah.

If there is Cherokee lineage, it can't be found.

Charles, listed as William's child in the earlier article, is a grandson instead.

The children, as now known, of William and Leah Bloyd Graham were: John, b. 1810; Peter, 1812-14; Benjamin, b. 1815; Amanda (to prove), b. 1828; Nancy, b. 1817; James Ship, b. 1818; Merrick, b. 1820 (to prove); Martha, b. 1823; Nelson Reed Graham, Jr., b. 1824, married Kittorah McGarrah, sister to Mathew McGarrah, who married Martha Graham, b. 1823. Moses Graham, b. 1833, married Deborah Jane Lynch, daughter of J. and Deborah Lynch.

Following are excerpts from S. C. Turnbo's "Fireside Stories" (see FLASHBACK November 1975) which relate to the Graham family above traced:

"Carrying Bread Corn from the Arkansas River to West Fork of White River on Horse Back"

Paton Keesee, with his family, left Little North Fork in Ozark County, Missouri, in year 1827 and moved to northwest Arkansas and settled on a place on West Fork of White River, 12 miles below the head spring of White River in Washington County. He built a log house and cleared a few acres of land. An abundance of wild cherry trees grew along this stream, and Mr. Keesee and his family used it for firewood. Mr. Keesee's father-in-law, Peter Graham, went with him to the West Fork, died there and is buried on this land.

One day, while Mr. Keesee was at work in his clearing, he sent to the house for his wife to come and assist him in measuring the land he had cleared. His wife had just put on a lot of cherry tree wood on the fire which was burning briskly, but she took her children and went out to where her husband was, and shortly after she left the house, it (took) fire and burned down. They did not get to save anything.

Their bread corn and other provisions was stored in the house and it and all their household, including their wearing apparel, only what they had on, went up in smoke and ashes. Washington County was thinly settled then and the family underwent

sore trials and hardships before they were able to recruit new bedding and wearing clothes.

Mr. Keesee could renew his supply of meat out of wild game in the forest as long as he was able to procure ammunition, but there was no bread corn for sale nearer than the Arkansas River. Mr. Keesee went there and made arrangements with a settler on that stream for a supply of bread corn so he could raise a crop. This corn was carried on horseback all the way from the Arkansas River to his home on West Fork. During the following year, he and family returned back to Little North Fork and he bought the same place back again where he formerly lived before going to West Fork.

(Note: Peter Graham and wife Nancy homesteaded the 40 acres which is now West Fork. They were never shown as owning this in abstracts, yet legal records in Washington County, Arkansas testify as to their trying to clear the title in 1870. Peter died in 1828 and is probably buried in the West Fork Cemetery in an unmarked grave.)

* * * * *

Peter Friend (born 1813, died 1876), whose father Jake Friend lived at the mouth of Little North Fork in Marion County, Arkansas as early as 1830, located on the right bank on White River below the mouth of Big Creek and a short distance above the Bull Bottom. Uncle Peter was 16 years old when his father come to White River (circa 1829) and it was in the early 40's that he settled where we have just mentioned. His brother, Jim Friend, located on the opposite bank of the river from where Peter lived. These brothers have passed over the mystic river some time ago, Uncle Peter dying in 1876. Both of them rest in the graveyard on the old Asa Yocum land. The part of the river where they located is known to the present day as Friend Bend. But the Friends were not the first settlers here, for Peter Graham lived here in 1817, who afterwards went to what is now Washington County, Arkansas and died on Lee's Creek (he died in West Fork, Arkansas) and was buried in a grave six feet deep.

Peter (wrong; should be Paton) Keesee also lived here in 1821, living a short while on the right bank of the river, then went across to the left bank. Here his daughter Hettie, who when she was grown married Sam Johnson, was born 21st October 1821. (Hettie, or Hester, is daughter of Payton (Paton) Keesee and a sister to Peter Keesee. Peter married Louisa Jane Johnson, daughter of Sam Johnson and his first wife. Hester Keesee was his second wife.)

Soon after Peter Friend located on the right bank, he went

out one evening and found a rich bee tree about a mile from his cabin. Steve Friend (born 1848) a son of his, says that he was a little fellow then, but remembers about his father going with ax and vessels to rob the bees.

(Other notes from Turnbo's "Fireside Stories": Peter Keesee ... (says) that his father Paton Keesee informed him that this land was settled by George Graham in the early months of 1818. Paton Keesee came to upper White River, in what is now Marion County, Arkansas in 1816. Peter Graham, George's father, arrived earlier and settled the McBee place, below old Tolbert's ferry. Keesee was a native of Virginia; Graham came from Kentucky. Peter Keesee and Elias Keesee, his brother, both (say) that their father, in the last days of November 1818, returned back down the river below Little North Fork and brought his family from the mouth of Howard Creek on pack horses and settled in the river bottom, opposite the Indian Village... When their father and mother went there they had only one child who was born on White River near the mouth of Howard's Creek 31 of January, 1818, a girl named Hulda. On the 19th of July, 1819, another girl was born to them, Lucinda. More than likely Lucinda was the first white child born in the vicinity of Forsythe or even in Taney County, Missouri. The Indians gave some trouble, so frightening Mrs. Keesee and Huldah that Mr. Keesee abandoned his improvement and returned to the mouth of Howard Creek. The bottom land where he lived was known years afterward as the "Hack" Snapp farm. George Graham, who was brother-in-law of Keesee, went further up the river and stopped two miles above the mouth of War Eagle, where he died. George Graham was born in 1791.)

Author's Footnote: I have discovered that Graham people who have the same names are often called Junior to distinguish between generations, whether or not they are father and son. On page 10, Nelson Reed Graham, Jr. is a good example. One other instance is Seborn Sneed Graham, b. 1835, the son of Berry D., who married Mary Louise Winningham. Seborn Sneed, called Sebby Jr., was the son of Ellis and Rebecca (Graham) Graham, married Susan E. White. These two Seborn Sneeds were brothers in law, having married sisters, but were descended from two different lines. Ellis, we think, was the son of Elijah.

HAROLD ELGIN HENSON

by Thomas Rothrock

2nd Lt. Harold E. Henson
Co. D, 16th Infantry
1st Division, A. E. F.
France, 1918

Harold Elgin Henson was born December 24, 1895. The place of his birth was two miles south of Springdale, on a farm which had been owned by father and grandfather before him and he was "in the middle" of four brothers and four sisters. The son of Alexander Byrd Henson and Maud Bridenthal Henson, he was a descendant of old north west Arkansas families.

Thomas Andrew Henson, his paternal grandparent, came on horseback from "East" Tennessee to the Oxford Bend community east of Fayetteville in '46 as a 14-year-old orphan boy. His maternal grandfather, David Bridenthal, moved from central Texas to the area north of Fayetteville with his family in 1866. Due to his ancestry, Harold was, in 1960, honored as a descendant of pioneers by the Washington County Historical Society and awarded a Pioneer Certificate.

At Shady Grove, a rural school some distance from the Henson home, he received his grammar school education. One incident of his grade school days Harold felt carries a moral. When he was about 12 years of age his parents left early in the afternoon, and with their departure, trouble started among the offspring. Heating a poker in the fireplace, Harold used it to chase three older brothers and an older sister out of the house, locked two doors and prevented the other children from entering the other doors with the hot poker, replaced at intervals by another hot poker from the fireplace. The weather was cold and four young Hensons had to stay outdoors until late in the afternoon. With his parents' return, Harold received their undivided attention. The moral, says Harold, "The person with the hot poker controls the deal."

High school days were spent in Springdale, and Harold played both football and basketball, displaying an athletic ability he later passed on to his son. Harold played halfback in football and was team captain one year.

"Once when we played Fayetteville," he relates, "one of their

players got shaken up. Since they had no sub, we loaned them our one sub and he played just as hard for them as he ever did for us. Another time, a Springdale businessman took our basketball team to Bentonville in a Model T. We played following school hours and out in the open. Coming home in the dark on dirt roads with carbide lights, we nearly hit a horse and buggy, and ran into a ditch. After much heaving and tugging, we got the Model T back on the road, but the lights were out for the night, so we poked home in the dark."

Harold graduated from high school in 1915 as valedictorian. (This writer was a classmate.) The autumn of the same year, he entered the University of Arkansas. Here he was a member of the United States Army Reserve Officers Training Corps and majored in mathematics with intentions of becoming a teacher.

When our nation entered World War I, he enlisted in the Army in 1917 and was sent to Camp Beauregard, near Alexandria, Louisiana, as a member of Company I, 153rd Infantry. Due to his R.O.T.C. training and two years of college work, his promotion through the ranks was rather rapid. As a sergeant he attended a six-week special training school, and not long thereafter he was commissioned a second lieutenant.

On July 7th, 1918, just before leaving for overseas duty, he married Dollie Edith Croxdale, whom he had been dating since his high school days. She was the daughter of Clint and Sarah Smith Croxdale, and her family had been in northwest Arkansas for some time, too.

After crossing "the pond", Harold was assigned to Co. D, 16th Infantry, of the veteran First Division. Came the autumn of 1918. For six bloody weeks, now, the American First Army had been hammering at the German lines in the Meuse-Argonne. On ahead, through the mists of Autumn, lay Sedan, the goal. Past Sedan ran a great four-track railway system which was vital to Germany for supplies and troop movements on the Western Front. The cutting of this railway system meant utter ruin for German arms and, realizing this, the enemy threw almost one-fourth of its military strength against the dogged American advance, and used many of its best divisions in a desperate effort to stave off defeat.

Among the Yank regiments involved in the advance on Sedan was the 16th infantry of the veteran First Division. On the 7th of November, Company D found itself confronted with a high stone wall which surrounded a cemetery. There were gaps in the wall and through the fog shadowy figures could be seen moving about within the cemetery. No one knew whether they were Americans or Germans.

"I'll go see who they are," said 2nd Lt. Henson.

Slipping through a gap in the wall, he came upon a system of trenches. Advancing some yards farther, he saw someone standing on the edge of a trench.

"What outfit do you belong to?" he asked.

"Was sagen sie?" was the answer.

Henson shot at the man with a pistol. The man quickly jumped into the trench and returned the shot. Then came a regular fusillade of shots. Hurriedly, Harold found a trench for himself and, by working his way from trench to trench, eventually got back beyond the stone wall and to his company.

"They are Germans," reported 2nd Lt. Henson.

That same day Harold was wounded with Company D close to the bank of the Moselle River, near Sedan. He was evacuated to a base hospital, rejoined his company and regiment at Luxembourg from whence they went on to a bridgehead at Coblenz, Germany. Later, Henson was awarded the Silver Star with Oak Leaf cluster for his reconnoiter of the cemetery and a Purple Heart for the wound he received shortly thereafter.

In the summer of 1919 he was proclaimed to be "free of contagious disease, venereal disease, and lice (cooties)" and was returned to the United States where he was discharged from the Army at Camp Dix, New Jersey, on July 7, 1919. Coming home to his native Ozarks, he operated a small dairy and, to add to his income, secured a position as a substitute mail carrier in the fall of 1919. March 1, 1920, he became a regular carrier with a route of 32 miles and 125 boxes.

"I first carried the mail by horse and buggy," he relates, and then by Model T Ford; but returned to the horse and buggy when the weather was bad, because of the roads we had then."

There are interesting incidents relating to his years as a rural mail carrier. "I was in the White River hills when King Edward VIII abdicated the throne of the British Empire in order 'to marry the woman I love.' I got his speech loud and clear on my car radio.

"One day as I was stopping at a rural school, a boy came out to mail a letter. 'How are you and school getting along?' I asked him. 'Oh, all right, I guess,' he answered, 'except in writing. I'm not doing much good in writing.' 'Well,' I tried to cheer him, 'writing's not so important nowadays. Nearly everybody uses a typewriter. If you can sign your name you can

get along pretty well.' The next day, when I arrived at that rural school, the teacher was standing by the road to meet me. 'Look here,' she said, 'I'm having enough trouble with my pupils without you making matters worse. I wish you would keep your remarks on education to yourself.' 'Yes, ma'am,' I agreed and thereafter complied with her request.

"One woman told me I owed her a pair of shoes because she had worn hers out delivering mail I left in her box which didn't belong there. Another woman asked me if I could read. 'Because,' she said, 'a mail carrier who can't read has really got a handicap.'"

Harold retained his commission as an officer of the Army Officers' Reserve Corps, and through the years was gradually promoted. During those years he formed a lasting friendship with another reserve officer named Glenn Rose, the long-time head basketball coach at the University of Arkansas.

Came the long and gruelling World War II. Henson was called back into active service in June, 1942 as a major and was sent to Camp Livingston, Louisiana, near Alexandria, where the 28th Keystone (Pennsylvania) Division, of World War I fame, was in training. Some months later, he became assistant chief of security and intelligence for the headquarters of the 8th Service Command for five states: Arkansas, Louisiana, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Texas. Later he was commandant for Prisoner of War camps at Fort Sill, Oklahoma; Tonkawa, Oklahoma; and Camp Maxey, near Paris, Texas. Also, he helped establish a P.O.W. Administrative Officers' course at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

As commandant of P.O.W. camps, he received an Army commendation with ribbon for his work in security, discipline, housing, feeding, working, and re-education of Nazi prisoners. At the conclusion of the war, a letter of thanks was written by the camp spokesman for the P.O.W.s at Camp Maxey, Texas, "for fair and correct treatment" by Major Henson and his fellow officers.

"General Rommel, 'the desert fox'," Harold states, "had had a fine band with him in Africa, and when they were taken prisoner the majority of them were sent to Camp Maxey. Their director was a highly talented musician. Instruments were obtained and everyone in the camp enjoyed concerts given by this band."

World War II finally came to an end. Harold returned home to resume carrying the mail and to replenish the dairy herd he had largely sold off when called back to active service. During the Korean conflict, he was called back to active service once more but only for a comparatively short time.

"During the Korean conflict," he recalls, "while I was still

carrying the mail, there was a young woman on my route who had a husband in Korea. One day I had a letter for her and I knew it was a soldier's mail. 'I guess this is what you are looking for,' I said as I handed it to her. She hastily tore it open. 'He's coming home!" she almost shrieked, and grabbed me around the neck, laughing and crying at the same time.

On December 31, 1959, Harold retired from the Postal Service and received an Honorary Recognition from Postmaster General Arthur E. Summerfield for his long and meritorious record as a postal employee, soldier, and citizen. With his military time he had served our government more than 45 years. The Army had already placed him on its Active Retired List with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

"The thing which impressed me most during my years as a carrier of the mails," says Henson, "is the great growth of population here in northwest Arkansas--my route of 125 boxes becoming one of 460 boxes."

Long has Harold served in the First Baptist Church of Springdale, although church activities have been curtailed in recent years due to Dollie's failing health. "My most enjoyable work in the church was the teaching of a Junior Boys' class for a period of 20 years," he says. Through the years he was worked with the Beeley-Johnson American Legion Post, the Boy Scouts, the Springdale Chamber of Commerce, and the Springdale Country Club. "Due more or less to luck, I was Club golf champion one year."

Harold was chairman of the Fire Commission of the City Council of Springdale in 1965 when the first full-time fire chief was employed. A new fire station was built, and modern equipment added--all against opposition. After eleven years Harold is still a member of Springdale's Sewer and Water Commission. And he is a trustee of Springdale's City Retirement Fund. His commission in the United States Army is still valid.

The Henson's two children are: Harold Elgin Henson, Jr. and Sarah Sue Morse, both of whom are University of Arkansas graduates. Sarah Sue lives in Crossett, Arkansas where her husband works for an engineering firm and she teaches school. "Sonny" is president of the City National Bank, Fort Smith, Arkansas. He played four years of backfield football for the Razorbacks in the 1940s when freshmen were eligible for varsity play. As was his father, he was physically small as football players go. The grandchildren are ten in number.

"The one thing that has impressed me most during fourscore years of life," observes the senior Henson, "is that work is what counts the most. To succeed, a man must work."

OLD CIRCUIT COURT

by Lloyd McConnell

Judge J. H. Berry presided over the 1882 term of the Circuit Court which ran through the summer of that year. Many cases were on the docket, including one or two murder cases, which required much time and extended the term through July.

Serving on the Grand Jury were John Tunstill, Ewen Benbrook, A. W. Wasson, James Howell, James Greer, James Scott, W. D. G. Hinds, W. Z. Mayes, John Parks, M. D. Lewis, Jack Mount, S. K. Reed, A. D. Strickler, John Grisham, Ben Frost and Isaac Hulse.

Empaneled on the trial or petit jury were householders Pleasant West, Thomas Webster, Samuel Gibson, Howell Hodges, A. H. Searcy, Jarvis Reed, Elery Clark, William Shreve, John Pyeatt, John Robbins, John Fitch, John B. Gill, W. J. Roberts, John M. Thomas, R. P. Harrison, A. Huckaby, A. J. Ritter, E. J. Rader, A. A. Maguire, David Carter, G. R. Murdock, J. M. Taylor, Henry Cates, J. H. Jones, A. H. Benton and Ruf Smith.

It was the custom of the court at the beginning of a term to order the Sheriff to bring up the prisoners from the jail that they might indicate a plea or have a date set for a trial. In this way, many cases were settled without much loss of time. Defendants who wished to plead guilty to some minor infraction of the law so indicated, and the Judge took their pleas on the second day of the term.

W. S. Hannah was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to serve one year in prison. He filed a notice of appeal.

Misdemeanor charges were filed against Banks Alberty who was fined $10. John Watts was not guilty of wearing weapons. Tilford Harrell and Thomas Buckley were charged with this violation. So were William Thomason, Newt Jones, Andrew Cavin, Gus Carr, Ben Frost (and he was a member of the Grand Jury). William Master and Clay Jones were also so charged.

The people in Washington County, in 1880, did not strap on a wide belt and swing a long holster from the hip into which was thrust a long-barreled forty-five six-shooter, as did the western cowboys. It was very common for a fellow attending a pie supper or other shindig, to slip a pearl-handled "38" into his belt and cover it with his coat. There was always someone in the crowd who would notice the bulge and visit the grand jury the next term.

John Johnson sued John D. Rough, and the court ordered that he regain possession of lands in Sections 17 and 18, Township

16, Range 29; that is about due east of Fayetteville. John A. Thomas was given a judgment against Dryden Bell for $550 and his costs. L. Gregg, acting as representative of some Maguire people, was given judgment for $107 and costs against W. M. Collins.

Many railroad cases filed by the railroad against landowners in the southern part of the county were dismissed, indicating that some settlement had been made. The rails were being laid toward Fort Smith.

A jury found Dan Bridges not guilty of grand larceny, while a Mr. Weber received a 30-year sentence. Jim Stone was fined $5 for killing fish illegally, and a $3 fine assessed against some persons and appealed to the Circuit Court was affirmed. The Supreme Court affirmed a judgment against C. C. Gee and in favor of Thomas J. Patton. Robert J. Hewitt, a son of Francis Hewitt, claimed an interest in more than 200 acres of land by inheritance and asked the court to remove the disabilities of minority, which was done.

The jury was unable to agree on the guilt or innocence of one Rainwater so he was discharged. W. H. McGhee was given a year for robbing some person. Pink Hanks, William Pickens, Reuben and Clay Carter were before the court on misdemeanor charges. So were W. T. Barry, Jack Johnson, and George Pettigrew, who received nominal fines.

James Barnes was arrested for operating a dram shop without having obtained a proper permit, and was fined $200. Ham Dotson, C. M. Gibson, William Parish, Simon Miller, John O'Brien, W. T. Reese, Reuben Carter, and Clay Carter all received fines of $10 to $20. Thomas Buckley was released on one charge, but fined $25 on another. Many of these cases included disturbing public worship.

William J. Hoge sued and lost a case against Charles Shreve, and was ordered to pay all the costs of the proceeding. C. M. Henry, a Commissioner, filed against J. W. Rauch, C. H. Kidd, Moses Rollins, and it being shown that Mr. Rollins was no longer among the living, the suit was revived against his personal representatives, who were later represented by K. C. Cummings, acting as personal representative.

Al Berry was indicted and arrested on a charge of first degree murder, and the case was continued until a later date. James R. Campbell and Hiram Dailey were engaged in a dispute, and agreed to arbitration. Campbell selected Levi Phillips, and Daily chose Joe Holcomb. These two then selected a third party and the hearing was to be held at the school house. The decision would be filed with the court.

William A. Vernon and Sallie E. Skillern were administrators of the estate of Audley Skillern, deceased. Skillern had been a large landowner in the vicinity adjacent to Fayetteville on the north and east.

In July it was necessary to elect a Special Judge. Thus the Court Clerk, on the second day on which the Judge failed to appear at the proper time, polled the attorneys at the bar and W. F. Pace, one of the lawyers, was elected as Special Judge.

The Grand Jury reported that the Sheriff was not emptying the pots and other vessels which contained the excretion from the jail cells oftener than once every two days, and the Judge ordered him to take the things out and empty them everyday without fail.

- w c h s -

BRENTWOOD POST OFFICE
Established January 19, 1880

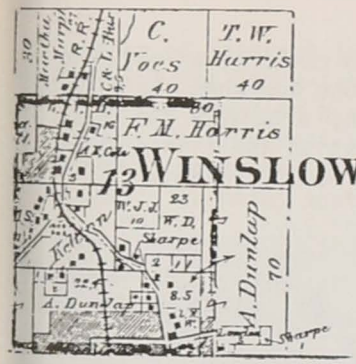
The following was copied from a hand-penned sheet found in a scrapbook of Mrs. Steve Jett; it is dated March 19, 1964. The note at the bottom of the sheet states: "Mrs. Jett, I thought you would like to have a copy. Mrs. P."

Postmasters with their Dates of Appointment

Thomas Custer	January 19, 1880
Dock W. Fuller	June 21, 1881
James Crawford	April 12, 1881
Henry C. Skelton	October 10, 1882
Frank H. Rizer	April 13, 1886
Thomas J. Bell	March 11, 1887
Jesse Henson	April 18, 1889
Thomas J. Carter	October 14, 1890
William M. Hutchins	July 2, 1891
David M. Barron	May 4, 1897
John W. May	October 30, 1900
Mrs. Minnie C. Jett	October 31, 1925
Mrs. Florence Prater	October 4, 1930
Frank L. Waggoner	August 31, 1960

This office was discontinued effective January 31, 1964. It was converted to a rural station of Winslow, Arkansas.

Before Brentwood, a town called Gunter was located just south of the first highway bridge across Hutchens Creek south of the Brentwood Cemetery and Community Church. Originally, Brentwood was called Crawford. It was named for an early family and was washed away before the railroad was built.



WINSLOW - SOME HISTORICAL FACTS

by Scott Meins

(In acknowledgement: To those people responsible for giving me most of the information in this report, I wish to express my appreciation. They are: Mr. Robert Winn, Mr. Omer Winn, and their sister, Mrs. Lyda Winn Pace. With the aid of interviews and articles (FLASHBACK August 1961) I was able to write this paper.)

> "There is not a more beautiful location than the mountains around Winslow. The air is cool and pure and the summer nights are delightful for repose.
>
> "From Winslow, to the north or south, the scenery for restful beauty is incomparable. The mountain peaks and ranges are to be seen for forty miles in either direction. Innumerable streams of the purest mountain water wind through these mountains, furnishing interesting scenery, waterfalls and beautiful little valley farms.
>
> "The west fork of the White River has its origin at Winslow and flows due north, joining the main White River near Fayetteville."

The above quotation comes from Summer Days in the Ozarks, a passenger guide printed by the Frisco lines in 1911.

Winslow, at the top of the Ozarks, has an altitude of 2,000 feet and is noted for fresh air and cool summer breezes. It is 20 miles south of Fayetteville and approximately 40 miles north of Fort Smith.

In 1876, when it first became a post office with William J. Reed as postmaster, Winslow was known as "Summit Home." in December of 1879, Elijah J. Woolum became postmaster. While the railroad was being built, it became a thriving little town and in 1881 the name was changed to "Winslow" in honor of Edward F. Winslow, president of the Frisco lines between 1880 and 1889. It was the highest point reached by rail between the Alleghenies and the Rocky Mountains.

The railroad line and tunnel at Winslow weren't started by the Frisco. In 1830, a railroad engineer working for the Missouri, Arkansas and Southern Railway Company made the decision

to cut through the top of the mountain rather than going miles around it. The decision was a sound one and when the then St. Louis and San Francisco Railway Company acquired the line in 1882, it completed the burrowing operation and linked the Fort Smith area with Frisco's main line at Monett, Missouri.

The Frisco Tunnel at Winslow

It was a rare sort of tunnel, completely lined throughout its 1,726 foot length with brick to wall thicknesses as great as four feet. For 86 years it stood the test of time in good concondition, but was too small to pass the higher, wider loads of modern railroading, and in 1968 it was enlarged and relined with reinforced concrete. From the top of the rail, the old tunnel measured 19 feet in height and 18 feet wide. A maximum of 150 feet of cover lies atop the bore in its straight route through a shale ridge in the center of the town.

South of the tunnel, for a distance of less than four miles, are three bridges, Numbers one, two, and three. Number one is the longest and highest, being 627 feet long and 125 feet high. It is said to be the highest bridge on the Frisco system. Just south of Number three is the "African Center." While the railroad was under construction, many of the laborers were colored men. A smallpox epidemic struck, and they began to die. Some were buried along the creek bed north of town, and others were laid over the tunnel, but so many died that instead of burying them separately, the bodies were dumped in a "fill" just south of bridge Number three. They were covered up with the dirt required to complete the fill, and it became known as the African Center.

A center of interest in the early history of the railroad at Winslow was the "turn-table." It was located a short distance north of the depot on a side-track designed especially for it. The tunnel is 1729 feet above sea level, and the trains coming across the mountains had an extra engine put on at Chester. (Chester is 12 miles south of Winslow, and a "roundhouse" was located there.) These "hill engines" were turned on the turn-table at Winslow, to return to their destination. It was used only for a few years and the engines backed down the mountains instead. The old turn-table was left on the siding, however, for several years.

Before air brakes came into use, trains going down the mountains had "brake cars" and extra brakemen to handle them. They were left on a side-track at Winslow, and when a freight train went down the mountain these cars were put on to keep it under control. At the bottom they were removed and sent back up with the next train.

Until the 1930's there were six passenger trains daily. Two were fast trains, with Winslow the only stop between Fayetteville and Van Buren. There were two local freights daily and several through freights. The depot was open around the clock seven days a week. J. A. Winn served as agent most of the time over a period of fifty years. Bud Miller, Fred Stauffer, and Ira Russell were some of the early operators.

The depot had a pretty little park on the north side, and on the south was a shed with back-to-back seats through the center which would accommodate three dozen or more people waiting for trains. It was also a retreat for loafers, to whom the following poem was dedicated:

LOAFERS GLORY

"Loafers Glory," this beats Ned,
Down at the depot, under the shed,
With cigarettes and lordly air
They loaf all day, Sir, pair by pair.
Our Gents of leisure--you'll find them there.

The shed was builded, we've heard say,
For weary "Willies" that flock this way,
So get them some hammocks and something to eat,
Dust off the benches and make them look neat,
For these lords of creation are dead on their feet.

Then rest, Gents; rest, chew and spit,
We don't give a darn long as our hose are not hit.

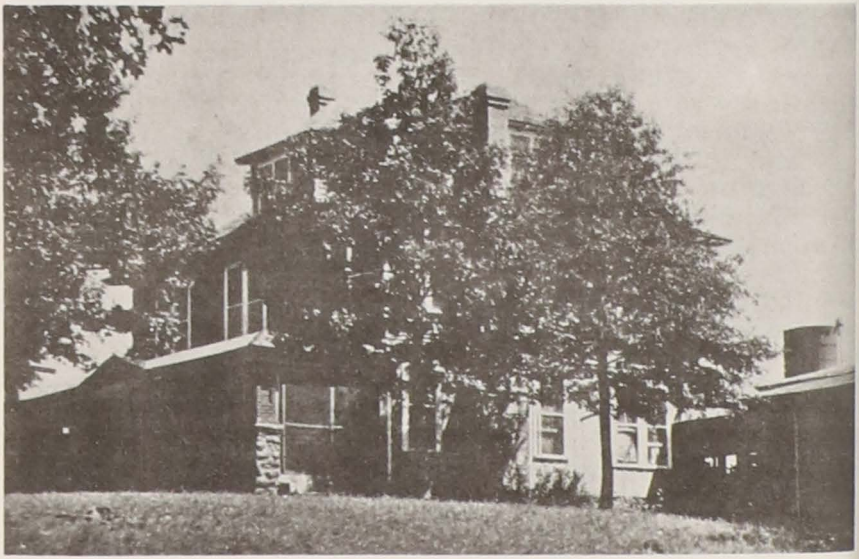
Published by the Winslow American and signed "An Observer", the

poem was written by Mrs. Bee Cherveny, a well-known character about town and operator of the Frisco Confectionery, which was just across the railroad tracks from the shed.

As the evening passenger train from the south pulled into town about 8 o'clock, it was greeted by many people gathered along the platform, in doorways of businesses, and even sometimes in the roadway. The hack drivers, among them Will Langston, Oliver Whitsett, Oda Miller, and Ben Hysell, were on hand representing the different hotels. (The hack drivers were the equivalent of present day cab drivers.)

The Summit Hotel, the Southview Inn and the Hill Crest Hotel were located up on the divide, south of town. The North side of this divide drains into the White River, and the South side empties into the Arkansas River. The Summit was owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Williams. It was on the site of the original Woolum Hotel of stage coach days. One of the original cabins used by Woolum for his guests stood on the site until not too long ago. It is said that there were other cabins for guests' use, which means that this could have been the first "motel" in Washington County. The South View Inn, which was also known as Sharp's Cottage, was owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sharpe. He was a soldier in the Civil War, and served with General Joseph S. Johnson for four years. She was a daughter of Elijah Woolum. Hill Crest was owned by Mr. and Mrs. Charley Miller, and was operated by Mrs. Miller. It was east of the other two, and much smaller.

The Yellowstone Hotel, North Wind Lodge, and the Winn Cottage



were on the hills west of town. Yellowstone Hotel was established and operated by Mrs. Harry Lewis. It was the farthest from town, about three and a half miles west and north.

North Wind Lodge was established and operated by Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Harper. Before establishment as a lodge, it was a house owned by Pearl Starr, daughter of the notorious Belle Starr. A colored family was kept there the year around, and Pearl, a madame in Fort Smith, would come and go whenever she pleased. After the burglary of Stockburger, Miller and Co. in 1909 or 1910, the stolen merchandise was found at her place. This discovery meant that she was storing stolen goods and harboring thieves. The house made an ideal hide-out, since it was near the main road, but hidden by trees and had a deep canyon in the back of it. The thieves "lit out" down the canyon towards Indian Territory, and were never caught.

The Winn Cottage, home of Mr. and Mrs. Walker R. Winn, was managed by Mrs. Winn, and accommodated as many as 14 guests at one time. With this many people, however, it was so crowded that some of the family had to sleep in the smoke house. The building still stands and is the home of Hugh Smith.

North of town is Breezy Hollow Hotel. Established and operated by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Carlisle, of Dallas, Texas, this is the only hotel, to my knowledge, that wasn't either on the top or on the side of a mountain. It was just high enough to look over the valley east of it. The building still stands and can be seen from Highway 71.

Mountain Lodge and Countryside Hotel were east of town. The Mountain Lodge was promoted by T. B. Harris of Winslow and Chicago, and operated under his management the first few years. Mrs. W. O. Clark, of Fort Smith, served as manager for several years thereafter, followed by Fred C. Williams of Kansas City. While the latter was manager, sometime around the mid-1920's, the hotel and club house burned, but it was rebuilt and ready for use the next season. The Winslow Park Club was made up of people interested in Mountain Lodge. It was organized by prominent people from Fort Smith and cities in Texas who built and maintained cottages on that mountaintop, 39 in all. The Lodge site now supports the home for Boyland of Arkansas.

The Countryside Hotel was established and operated by Mr. and Mrs. Fin Duncan, later traded to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall. It was some distance from town and therefor somewhat inconvenient for those wanting to meet the evening train.

About one and one-half miles south and east of town was the Val Page, owned and operated by Mrs. Edna Page. This building still stands, and is now the Beneke home.

The Mountain Hotel, located on the slope just east of "downtown" Winslow, faced the west side. It was owned and operated by Mrs. Arena Sample and her daughter Rose, and was open the year around. The other hotels were open only in the summer, when the resort area was heavily populated. During the first years of the century, the population of Winslow in the summer would reach two or three thousand people. Mrs. Sample advertised the rates as being $1 and $2 a day, according to accommodations.

Besides the guests in hotels and boarding houses, there were a number of people who maintained their own summer homes. Van Buren Row, on the divide over the tunnel, was made up of early homes owned by prominent business or professional men who sent their families here for the summer months. The ruins of one of these first cottages can still be seen.

Businesses in every community move around or change hands as time progresses. The following list is of business firms that served the Winslow area sometime between 1900 and 1910.

Dugan Blacksmith Shop
The Apple Dryer
H. M. Wright Livery Stable
Phillips Meat Market
J. J. Yoes Grocery
Dunlap Drug Store
A. N. Cole General Store
Kelton General Store
Brown's Bakery
Carl Mackey Barger Shop
Zack McKinzie Shoe Repair
Cooksey Saw Mill
Cole-Land Lumber Co.
Langston Karnes and Co.
Bank of Winslow
George Yoes and Son Grocery
Black's Ice House
W. B. Deatherage Butcher Shop
J. R. Stockburger General Store
Peerson and Bogan General Store
J. F. Black Hardware and Furniture Store
E. A. Budd Post Company and General Store

J. R. Stockburger General Store, later Stockburger, Miller & Company, carried a complete line of dry goods and groceries, boots, shoes, clothing, etc. They claimed to pay the highest market prices for farm products of any kind. J. J. Yoes Grocery was located in the same building, and later was changed to Frank Pierce Grocery.

Dunlap Drug Store changed into the Duncan Pharmacy after the marriage of Miss Maud to G. N. Duncan in 1908. They erected a two-story block building, with Miss Maud as pharmacist in the Drug store downstairs, while Mr. Duncan produced the "Winslow American", a weekly paper, upstairs.

Kelton General Store was south of the depot and on the other side of the tracks. The building is still standing, but is in a terribly poor state. It has served many businesses since the

Keltons had it, but is now empty and will soon be reclaimed by Mother Nature. Next to this store was Zack McKinzie Shoe Repair, later owned by B. Aday, a shoemaker who did all kinds of leather repair work.

The Cole-Land Lumber Company advertised a complete general store--boots, shoes, clothing, dry goods, groceries, notions, feed, flour, lumber, doors, windows, etc. W. V. Land was the manager. They had branch stores at West Fork, Woolsey, Brentwood, Porter, Walker's Chester, Mountainburg, all of them being on the Frisco in Arkansas, and at Colespur and Tuscahoma in Oklahoma. They said that in February 1908, "the shortest month of the year, the company sent out 58 cars of stuff."

The Bank of Winslow was organized in 1907. J. R. Stockburger was president. George A. Winn was cashier, holding that position during the 25 years of the bank's existence. The bank operated in a part of the J. F. Black Hardware Store until the completion of a two-story brick building in 1908, the pride of the town.

George Yoes and Son Grocery was next to the bank building. The senior member of the firm, George A. Yoes, stated that he was of the Griffin, Yoes and Company concern in Fayetteville;

of the Gooding, Yoes and Company firm in Van Buren; and of the Jacob Yoes and Sons Grocery in Lone Hill. This building later housed the Frisco Confectionery.

J. F. Block Hardware and Furniture Store handled harnesses, farm implements, wagons, guns, coffins and undertaking equipment. He had a double-decker store just west of the bank.

The E. A. Budd Post Company handled most any kind of merchandise, the general office being located at Brentwood. They also had stores and post yards at Mountainburg, West Fork, Rudy, Woolsey, Porter, and Chester.

In 1908, J. A. and George A. Winn organized a group of stockholders and formed the Winslow Telephone Company with the central office upstairs over the bank. Eugene Hale of Ozark was installing electrician. Lines were run to surrounding neighborhoods: Blackburn, Sunset, Winfrey, Hazel Valley, Schaberg, Brentwood, and Miller's Chapel. Miss Maude Guinn was the first operator. A few years later, the office was moved into a new building on the hill near the residence of J. A. Winn, the manager of the company.

L. B. Fitzgerald also had office space in the bank building. He did business in real estate, loans and insurance, and was the editor and publisher of the first newspaper in Winslow. It was 6x10 inches, contained 12 pages, and was called the Winslow Mirror. He offered to publish it each month for Winslow and vicinity. The first issue was dated June, 1908 and had eleven cuts. One of them was of the newly opened "Bank of Winslow." Quoting directly:

> "The Bank of Winslow opened for business September 25, 1907. The stockholders, besides the officers are J. C. White, T. J. Cannon, C. H. Terry, E. E. Miller, W. W. Mahan, H. E. Burgess, W. H. Taylor, G. W. Tweedy, Mrs. Annie Bishop, J. J. Baggett, and J. M. Langston. The Bank of Winslow has built a splendid two-story structure in which to do business, all of brick and stone, with a fire-proof safety vault.
>
> "Your attention is invited to the fact that the above bank is prepared to do the banking business of Winslow and surrounding country. We are capitalized at $20,000 and are organized and incorporated under the state laws. Our stockholders represent capital to the amount of $150,000, all of which is liable for the bank's deposits, making it one of the strongest and safest banks in North Arkansas.

Pictures in that old Mirror showed the Bank, Winn brothers'

goat ranch, the Mountain Hotel, Winn's orchard, photograph of W. A. Fulton, the home of Mayor L. B. Fitzgerald, picking apples at Winslow, the Frisco Station, and a photograph of A. N. Cole with two of his business houses. That issue of June 1908 contained many advertisements and it had 159 column inches of news, features and editorials. In September of 1908 the paper became the possession of the Duncans, and the Winslow American, a weekly, began publication.

The town had a calaboose for riotous persons and Marshal Dan Murphy (who weighed about 300 pounds) saw that they were confined there when necessary. The ground floor of the IOOF (International Order of Odd Fellows) building, which stood on the west hill overlooking the town, was used for a courtroom among many other things. There was also an organization of Masons, and a Timberman's club. The Masons met in, and later acquired, the building erected by Langston Karnes and Company.

Even though Winslow was known as a health resort, there were a number of doctors in Town. Dr. Albert Dunlap practiced in the very early days, as did Dr. Baehr and Dr. Miller. Dr. W. W. Mahan had an office in twon, kept a little pony and went on calls all over the mountains, day or night. Dr. Jones had his office in town. Dr. Nicholson made his calls from his home, driving a horse and buggy. Dr. "Two Drop" Miller practiced in his home, but also went on calls riding horseback. He owned the first rubber-tired buggy in town, and in the early 1900's was murdered for his new car by a hitchhiker he had picked up. Dr. George Wilson, a dentist, came once or twice a week over a period of many years and had his office at the Mountain Hotel. Dr. Gilispie was also a dentist. He was a local resident and maintained an office in town.

Many people who died and had no money, or were unknown, were buried in the Kelton Cemetery. They would get only a natural rock to mark their resting place. This cemetery is no longer used or cared for, and many of the old rock markers are blanketed with vines and leaves. This old cemetery is on the hill just west of town.

The Collier Cemetery lies about two miles west of Winslow on top of Signal Mountain. It was known, in pioneer days, as the "Yoes Cemetery," because it was started when a child of Jacob and Mary Reed Yoes died. They set aside a plot of ground on their homestead north of the house for a burial ground. Jacob Yoes went south of the mountain, brought back seedling pines in his saddle bags, and set them out near the little grave of their daughter. Not until recent years have there been any other pines growing in this section, so these old ones tower above the surrounding trees. During the past seventy-five or eighty years, the property has been owned by the N. J. Collier family,

hence it is now generally known as the Collier Cemetery. It is the final resting place of many prominent citizens of early Winslow. Such names as Yoes, Woolum, Center, Caughman, Young, Sharpe, Harris, J. H. Smith, and many others are seen on tombstones. One unique stone that has attracted attention through the years is that of Alfred Caughman, born Jan. 3, 1826, died March 23, 1875. The inscription on the stone reads:

"He was a man who in an early day
Killed over a thousand deer,
He did truthfully say.
He was born a frontiersman's son
But at last he had to give up
His life and his gun."

The original Yoes house is still standing within eyesight of the cemetery, and is owned by Mrs. Iris Collier.

The Episcopal Cemetery is located on the divide, just a little way north of the site of Helen Dunlap Memorial School. It was started after the turn of the century, but the church was established in 1887, under the leadership of Dr. and Mrs. Dunlap. It was the only organized church and had the only church building until the Methodist Church was organized in 1904. The Methodist Church building was erected in 1905, with O. H. Tucker as its pastor and Rev. William Sherman as presiding elder. The Christian Church was organized in the hall over the building erected by Langston Karnes and Company.

Because of such rugged terrain in the area, there were six other public school districts, in addition to the Winslow public school, within a radius of three miles. They were: east, McDaniel; north, Valley Grove; northwest, Oak Grove, west, Signal; south, Roper's; southwest, White. Roper's and White were in the same district, but the rugged mountains and deep canyons made it necessary to have two buildings.

The Helen Dunlap Memorial School for Girls was established through the efforts of Dr. and Mrs. Albert Dunlap, and was supported by the Episcopal churches. The Rector of the local St. Stephens church was general supervisor. To my knowledge, none of the school buildings remain. Both the Episcopal and Methodist Church buildings, although altered some, are original. The Episcopal Church shows its age by its condition.

Residences and summer cottages dotted the mountains all over the town. Architectural style played a very small role in the design of these buildings, because they were usually built for shelter alone. Most of these houses are gone, but some still serve the purpose for which they were built. Of those which have survived, very few have retained their original shape.

STUDYING UNDER SOPHIA SAWYER

(Earl Boyd Pierce, retired chief counsel of the Cherokees, of Fort Gibson, Oklahoma writes the following letter to Pat Donat of our Society.)

We have been fervently thinking of your noble efforts to preserve the Ridge Home in Fayetteville, and believe I have found an item relating to Miss Sophia Sawyer, of interest to you and the Washington County Historical Society. Of course, I am assuming that none of our friends over there have run across this information relating to Miss Sawyer's valiant service rendered to the State of Arkansas.

As a preface, you will remember that Miss Sawyer tutored the Ridge children in Georgia and continued her work in the Cherokee Nation after the removal. In point of fact she was living in or near the Ridge home in northeast Oklahoma when the dreadful assassinations of the Cherokee leaders took place June 22, 1839. Her good work with the Ridge children had long fascinated many Cherokee families, among whom Miss Sawyer had a wide acquaintance. Previous FLASHBACKS tell of her efforts to renew her connections with the Nation long after the horrible events of 1839. Doubtless her persistence prodded Cherokee leaders to establish the two marvelous Seminaries in 1851 in Tahlequah.

You will also remember that Oklahoma's foremost statesman was United States Senator Robert L. Owen. Senator Owen graduated from Washington Lee in 1877; was principal of the Cherokee Orphan Asylum at Salina; later a successful lawyer and the founder of the first national bank in Indian Territory, the First National Bank and Trust Company at Muskogee. With Carter Glass of Virginia he authored the Federal Reserve Bank Act of 1913. Recently, he was given the honor of being the first Cherokee included in their Hall of Fame in Park Hill. He is buried in Lynchburg, Virginia, where three years ago by direction of the Cherokee Nation, I assisted with President George Shirk of the Oklahoma Historical Society in dedicating a suitable monument at his grave.

Senator Owen's mother, Narcissa Chisholm Owen, was a young Cherokee student of Miss Sawyer in Fayetteville. A beautiful little monograph, Memoirs of Narcissa Owen, 1831-1907, was written and published by the Senator's mother in Washington, D. C., October 3, 1907. Doubtless a copy may be found in your local or University Library

Commencing at page 57, Mrs. Owen relates some of her experiences at Miss Sawyer's school in Fayetteville, from 1848 until she finished. She quite fortunately mentions names familiar to you.

"Afterwards, being governed by my own good will about whatever I did, and not being overly wise, I made one of the mistakes of my life through homesickness, going back to Fort Smith, (1848) where my sister, Mrs. J. B. Lynde, lived.

"After my summer holidays, through the influence of Miss Sawyer, of Fayetteville, Arkansas, who was the principal and owner of the Female Seminary of that place, I concluded to accept a very good offer made to me. I had a new piano which I had bought in Louisville, Kentucky and Miss Sawyer's school was in need of a new one, so I let her have mine in consideration of the finished school course, which I completed in June, 1850.

"On my arrival at Miss Sawyer's Female Seminary I didn't understand the situation of things. I observed that whenever Miss Sawyer made her appearance every girl present began to dodge out of her sight, and find a place of retreat. One of the seniors, Annie Bell Shelton (sister of Hooley Bell) who was my classmate, remained with me. As soon as Miss Sawyer disappeared I said, "Annie, what does this mean, all the girls disappearing in this way?" She laughed, and gave me a knowing wink, saying, 'Just wait; you'll know soon enough.'

"Miss Sawyer was a first-class regulator and my position with the old lady was either up in the zenith or down in the depths. As a rule I could please her, but occasionally, like all the others, I woefully missed it, and in a short time I learned to take my part in getting out of sight when the commanding officer hove into view. As a teacher of music, I passed a very pleasant year in the school, boarding with the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan who lived near. They were very nice, refined Christian people. Mrs. Duncan was a sister of Judge David Walker, of Fayetteville, Arkansas. The Judge was a very kind friend to me and to Miss Sawyer's school and was a man much esteemed for his learning and noble character.

"While I was yet a school-girl, under the care of this most worthy principal of our laboratory of wisdom, one of the many amusing incidents of my Fayetteville school life happened, which looms up vividly in my memory now. It seems, no matter where we go or what circumstances surround us, the ridiculous events in every-day life and the mirth they excite were intended to enable us to rise above a good part of life's vexations, which in our make-up is one of the wise provisions of nature.

"Our friend, Mr. Watson, a town merchant, had, among his

many characteristics, a love for music, and he, with Colonel Pulliam, was a true friend of our school. One evening Mr. Watson decided to give us a serenade, and, gathering the usual number of musicians together, came down to the seminary, where Miss Sawyer was the queen bee who ruled us with a rod (not only the girls, but the friends through the town as well).

"When Mr. Watson and the musicians arrived they went in on the lower porch of the main school building and began to tune up violins and speak in gentle tones. Miss Sawyer caught on to it and decided that she would not have any serenade that night. Out she went on the upper porch and gave peremptory orders to the musicians to depart, which orders they of course felt compelled to obey. The next day, on second thought, Miss Sawyer concluded that possibly she had been a little hasty in her actions in ordering the serenaders away, and, resolving to apologize to Mr. Watson, she began her note somewhat after this fashion: 'My dear Mr. Watson--Last night when you arrived you aroused me from a horrible dream, and I thought you were burglars or housebreakers. Of course I felt compelled to protect the place. This is to beg that you will come and give us a serenade, and the next time you come let the soft strains of your music arouse the young ladies from their slumbers, and not your boisterous conversation.'

"Mr. Watson, knowing the old lady's peculiarities, with his lovely character accepted this remarkable apology in due form and a few evenings later returned and was permitted by the guardian of the place to give us girls a lovely serenade.

"In the last year of my school days the wise ones among the teachers concluded that school entertainment was required to finish up the session in its best form. The school girls gave recitations and played their little pieces, which the audience duly appreciated, but failed to give any particular demonstration of their doing so. Finally my turn came to do my part to entertain our visitors, and Joshua Ross, now in Muskogee, Indian Territory accompanied me on his violin in quite a nice instrumental piece called 'Love Not' (I have now forgotten the author's name). After Joshua was properly tuned up, we proceeded to entertain the guests with the best that we could give them. Among those present was Judge Walker, my good friend. When we had finished, the Judge began the applause and all the house joined in and gave us a grand ovation. As I modestly retired from the piano, one of our school wits, a privileged character, Miss Sallie

Perkins, kicked out both feet at me as I passed, saying, 'You think yourself mighty smart, now, don't you?' She thought of course my vanity would be elated and chose to let me know that it was wise to subdue my pride.

"At the time of the concert, Josh was a student at Mount Comfort, a boy's school nearby, and took lessons on the violin from Mr. Candless. Joshua was the brother of one of the school girls and a kind of connection of mine, his brother having married my first cousin.

"Mr. Herman Freyschlag and his sister, Miss Hermina, from Berlin, my art and music teachers, concluded to go to California, and Miss Hermina recommended me to Miss Sawyer for the position of music teacher. I filled the position for a year, and then I returned to Fort Smith to be with my sister (1851). I had a chum, one of my school mates, who lived just across the street from Mrs. Lynde, and who belonged to the numerous Smith family. She had been on a visit to Jonesboro, in East Tennessee, and her father's sister had returned with her to Fort Smith. Somehow, that sister gained an influence over me and induced me to return with her to her home in 1852."

We have our thoughtful and kind secretary, Mrs. Leona Wicks, to thank for including so much of the thoughts of Mrs. Owen in this letter.

Both her (Mrs. Owen's) father and mother, as well as herself and husband, are buried in the Owen plot in the main cemetery at Lynchburg. To produce such an educated son as the great Oklahoma Senator, she must have been a wonderful woman, and doubtless Miss Sawyer deeply deserves some of the credit.

* * * * *

Below is a related item discovered by Mrs. Donat in the Fayetteville Daily Democrat for May 14, 1886: "Saturday morning, the firebell gave the alarm and it was soon evident the old Seminary building was on fire. It was well underway before discovered, and being built of pine lumber, it was impossible to extinguish the fire and it was soon in ashes. It had recently been fitted up by Mr. S. K. Stone for a residence and it was good property. The supposition is that the roof caught fire from a blast in a well nearby as there was no fire in the building.

WHITE RIVER HUNDRED

by Hildy Crawford

(Like the story of the Fayetteville contingent which went to California during the Gold Rush and the story of how James Van Hoose of Fayetteville visited his brother, Captain George Van Hoose, a prisoner of war on Johnson's Island, this is another excerpt from Mrs. Crawford's "Against the Living Forest", the story of Elizabeth Van Hoose Marion and the Van Hooses of Hazel Valley and Fayetteville. Peter Mankins, noted for his great feats of Strength, was the son of Peter Mankins, Sr., who lived to be 111, and Rachel Bracken Lewis, grandmother of Elizabeth Van Hoose Marion. He was a legend in his own time. The following story has been well authenticated.)

Peter Mankins was woodsman, frontiersman, trader, and adventurer. He had made his first sizable money in the gold fields of California when he went as guide to the Arkansas contingent. Staying on, after John Van Hoose and Porter Dickerson left, he continued digging doggedly and replaced much of the fortune he had lost when spring freshets washed out his dam in the Sacramento River bed. He came home with $4,000 in his poke and one nugget so big it brought him $416. That's the one he chose to bring home with him when he came by boat to the Isthmus of Panama, traveling up to New Orleans and then making his way overland to the Ozarks.

Mankins began a prosperous trading in cattle and hogs, driving herds from Colorado to Chicago. In 1857, during the troubles in Utah, known as the Mormon War, when the State of Deseret was set up and Federal troops were sent to put down the rebellion, Mankins sold $34,000 worth of cattle to U. S. agents supplying the Army. He trailed herds from Texas to Westport, now Kansas City.

He drove hogs to market, overland to Louisiana boat landings, then floated them down the Mississippi to New Orleans. It was a squealing, smelly mass of hogmeat he delivered to the market that was beginning to demand more and more supplies.

The gruelling drives were rewarding financially. Pete would come home and empty pouches of gold coins onto the family table, where they rolled and glittered in the lamplight.

Stock dealing was his major occupation in the years preceding the war, but by 1861 he was engaged in another bit of trading that proved highly profitable. He'd drive the herds north, sell them, buy negroes cheap, and bring them south to sell to the plantation owners, making a two-way operation of his drive.

He had just returned from one of his northern trips, bringing half a dozen slaves with him, when he heard the Federals were occupying Fayetteville. With Union troops so close, he decided to move the slaves into Texas.

It was early morning, with the first flush of dawning in the eastern sky when they moved out. Pete and Bill Roberts, a kinsman who was accompanying him, were on horseback. Even with the black men on foot, they made good time in reaching the Arkansas River, near the mouth of Frog Bayou.

It was bitter cold and ice floated in the river. The slaves huddled about a small fire on the bank, while Mankins arranged for a flatboat to carry them across the river. Having loaded the horses and the slaves, they swung their boat out into the current, pushing aside slush as they went. Looking back, Pete saw a bundle of supplies had been left lying on the bank.

Snorting impatiently, he ordered, "Swing back! We've left half of our supplies back there."

Roberts shook his head, "Mighty bad luck to turn back on a journey." "Bad luck to run out of vittles, too," Pete retorted. "Swing her around easy, that river's pure ice water."

As the heavily laden flatboat nudged back into shore, a company of Union troops burst out of the bushes and opened fire.

"Shove off!" Pete yelled. "We're setting ducks!" Grabbing his gun, he commenced firing.

Roberts stroked furiously with the big paddle, while the terrified slaves fell on their knees, partly for protection from the gunfire and partly to supplicate divine aid. Huddled together, they moaned, their eyes rolling with fright. Pete's accurate fire dropped a soldier on the shore, and then another so that their companions departed hastily, leaving the bodies sprawled upon the ground. Roberts continued paddling with all his might. "Let's get out of here," he panted.

Pete blew into the barrel of his smoking gun. "Nope," he decided, "pull back to shore. I'm going to bury those buggers. Anyway, our supplies are still laying there."

Roberts looked unhappy as he edged the boat back toward the bank. "I had me some chores at home I coulda been doin'," he muttered. The raft was within feet of the shore when gunfire once more burst from the thickets. Bullets struck the flatboat and ricocheting, hit one of the horses. The animal fell heavily to the deck, reared once and then fell back again, dying noisily.

"I knew it!" Roberts screamed. "I felt it in my bones," and falling behind the dead horse, he began firing.

"Hell and tarnation!" yelled Pete. Dropping his gun onto the boat deck, he plunged into the icy water. Gunfire sprayed the water about him as he reached the boat and set one shoulder under it for leverage. With long, sweeping strokes that churned the water, he shoved the flatboat ahead of him toward the opposite bank. His mighty lunges drove the boat through the water. Bullets plunked into the water all about him and into the planking of the boat, where the slaves implored him, "Save us, Massa...save us!" Then Roberts' gunfire stopped abruptly and, as the boat finally scraped ashore, it carried one dead horse, one skittish horse, six scared negroes, and Roberts, lying dead over the boat's edge, one arm trailing in the water.

Pete scrambled out of the river and, throwing back his long, wet hair, screeched defiantly at the dumbfounded soldiers on the opposite shore, who couldn't quite believe what they had seen. Grabbing his gun, Pete aimed one last shot at the soldiers. He picked up Roberts' body and laid it across the horse. Then, urging the slaves ahead of him, he led the horse up the and into the shelter of the trees that grew almost to the river's edge. There was no pursuit so, after burying his kinsman, Pete continued his way to Texas.

Pete Mankins wasn't wounded in the fight but maybe his pride was, for the war became a personal thing to him from that day on.

When Arkansas seceded, he raised a company of volunteers and called it the White Riber Hundred. Many of the men had been comrades-in-arms in Capt. H. W. Fincher's old militia outfit in the 1840s. Mankins outfitted sixty-four of the men himself at the cost of $500, and painstakingly wrote the amount in his little account book.

C. Catil was 1st Lieutenant, Peter Van Hoose, 2nd Lieutenant, George Ballard, 3rd Lieutenant, George Van Hoose, Ordinance Sergeant, and Pete was Captain. His brother Wat Mankins, Adam, Ben, and Jordan Carter, John and Jim Shumate, John Lewis, William Shumate, and Alfred Fine were in the ten messes of eight men each.

Roll of Capt. Mankins Company

P. Mankins, Capt.	Sid Privette, 1st Sergeant
C. Catil, 1st Lt.	B. Ballard, 2nd Sergeant
P. Van Hoose, 2nd Lt.	C. Mason, 3rd Sergeant
G. Ballard, 3rd Lt.	W. Campbell, 4th Sergeant
G. Van Hoose, Ordinance Sgt.	C. S. Lenson, 1st Corporal

Captain Mankins' Company (cont.)

A. Fine, 2nd Corporal
Saml. Mayes, 3rd Corporal
Jack Ballard, 4th Corporal

W. T. Blackburn
H. West
John Shumate
Adam Carter
Wilson Graham
Sam Mayes
W. R. Cook
T. G. Carter
Jim Shumate
Enoch Ball
Eli Reed
E. M. C.... (?)
W. R. Dye
W. T. Gilliland
Wad Fine
Hiram Miller
S. H. Carter
E. F. ..... (?)
John Lewis
Jim Blackburn
S. H. Sharp
A. B. Combs
W. D. Reed
T. B. Ballard
Isham Clay
Ki West (?)
Samuel Chatman
C. E. Elliott
B. F. Little
H. H. Fellows
S. ?. Runnells
W. McCollom
W. B. Runnell
H. M. Gillam
Elias Terry
C. P. Carter
A. B. Jones
John Beal
Ben Carter
W. L. Russell
Robt. McCollom
R. Stevens
R. M. Dickerson
Bob Cambell
E. R. Truett

A. Blackburn
W. Pollock
A. J. Miller
John Logan
Wat Mankins
John Smith
Tom Priad (?)
John Smith
H. W. Hillams (?)

Mess No. 1
P. Mankins, Captain
C. Catil, 1st Lt.
H. Gilliam, Cook
Jim, Servant

Mess No. 2
P. P. Van Hoose, 2nd Lt.
G. B. Ballard, 3rd Lt.
Wm. Ballard, Cook

Mess No. 3
G. W. Van Hoose, O. S.
R. M. Dickerson, Cook

Mess No. 4
A. Blackburn 1
Wm. Blackburn 2
J. A. C. Blackburn 3
John Lewis 4
Will Cook 5
D. Henson 6
John Sharp 7
Adam Carter 8

Mess No. 5
A. B. Combs 1
B. F. Little 2
Adam Carter 3
E. M. Cox 4
H. R. Miller 5
Elias Terry 6
Jack Miller 7
W. R. Helms 8

Mess No. 6
Alfred Fine 1
Walter Fine 2
John Shumate 3

Captain Mankins' Company (cont.)

Mess No. 6 (cont.)

Enoch Ball	4
Jeff Gilliland	5
James Shumate	6
Ap? Jones	7
John Beal	8
Robt. Campbell	9
W. Mankins	10

Mess No. 7

Clark Mason	1
Henry West	2
Isham Clay	3
R. Stephens	4
C. E. Elliott	5
W. W. Campbell	6
James Mayes	7
Eli Reed	8

Mess No. 8

Wm. Reynolds	1
W. L. Russell	2
E. R. Truett	3
W. Graham	4
Wm. Shumate	5
Daniel Chapman	6
James Reynolds	7
Wm. Pollock	8

Mess No. 9

John Carter	1
Ben Carter	2
Jordan Carter	3
Charley Carter	4
H. West	5
John Ballard	6
John Smith	7
Jack Ballard	8

Mess No. 10

Robt. McCollum	1
Sid Privett	2
Sam Mayes	3
Wm. Dye	4
John Logan	5
C. F. Hughes	6
W. McCullom	7
H. Fellows	8

Mankins devoted himself to the cause of the Confederacy, but it wasn't long before he decided he could help more in another way. Command of the company was turned over to W. H. Brooks, a Confederate colonel, and the equipment Mankins had bought for the White River Hundred went to outfit another company organized under Capt. George Van Hoose.

In later years, Capt. Van Hoose wrote, "Until the war between the states came up we scarcely ever saw anything that made our hair stand on end, but when we joined McCulloch's and Price's army, and was brought face to face with a foe who knew how to shoot straight as well as we Arkansas hunters, and were not careful how they handled their guns, it made the old fellow wish sometimes that he had stayed in Kentucky at first, or had stayed with dear brother (Jake) in the Pike's Peak gold mines, where Leadville stands now, where we were hunting gold when the war began to brew and we, like a fool, let go and came back to these old White River hills to get in with the friends and kinfolks of childhood."

QUERIES ??????

Allen Pendergraft, P. O. Box 1079, Sedona, Arizona 86336 is in the process of writing a book on the PRENDERGAST-PENDERGRAFT-PENDERGRASS family of southeast Missouri and northwest Arkansas. Would like to exchange information on the sons of Titus Pendergraft, Sr., who lived in Washington, Benton, Madison and Carroll counties 1850-1900: Lemuel G. Pendergraft, b. 1822 ?, S. C.; Jesse W. Pendergraft, b. 1824, Ala.; Titus Pendergraft, Jr., b. 1825?, Ala.; Caleb Murphey Pendergraft, b. 1827?, Ala.

Grandmother Dora Mabel LUCAS, born 1875, War Eagle, died 1946, Fort Smith, married 1892, Driggs, (1) John McCaslin KINCANNON, born 1869, Arkansas, died 1900, Barber (2) Frank McCORMACK, was daughter of Nancy Catherine BLACKBURN, born ca 1852, War Eagle, died 1887, where ?, married where? ca 1868 Charles LUCAS, born 1842, Tennessee, died 1887, where ?, was daughter of Ambrose BLACKBURN, born 1831, Tennessee, died 1864, Missouri, married 1850 Washington County Mary Emmaline Francis GRADY, born 1832, Missouri, died when ? where ?, married (2) James A. CHURCHWELL when? where?, was son of Sylvanus Walker BLACKBURN, born 1809, North Carolina, died 1890, War Eagle, married 1825, Tennessee, Catherine BREWER, born 1809, died 1890, son of Josiah Hackney? Halbert? BLACKBURN, born 1778, North or South Carolina, died 1841 War Eagle, married Rachel ? when? where?. Will sincerely appreciate any information regarding ancestors or descendants. Postage guaranteed. Mrs. J. D. Garrett, Residence Petit Hydra G 6, Alger, Algerie.

Mrs. Lucile White Prior, 262 Prior Lane, Atherton, California, 94015 writes: "George E. WEBBER married Nancy WHITE in Maury County, Tennessee, July 12, 1826. Moved to Washington County, Vineyard Township, in 1829. James Strain WITHERSPOON (WEATHERSPOON) came to Washington County from Tennessee in early 1830s, died in Washington County in 1841. His widow may have died by 1843. Children in several homes, mostly relatives (White, Webber) in 1850. I am most anxious to correspond with anyone having information on any of the above people: WITHERSPOON, WEBBER, WHITE."

Kate H. Parker, P. O. Box 371, San Augustine, Texas 75972 asks "I wonder if anyone can tell me where James MILLER is buried? His daughter, Nancy Scott Miller, married my paternal great grandfather, Henderson Andrew BATES. He married second Amelia Eleanor Pyeatt. H. A. Bates, his first wife Nancy S. Miller, and his second wife Eleanor Pyeatt are all buried in Cane Hill Cemetery. I have seen these graves and tombstones, but I did not find James Miller's grave there. James Miller was married to Elizabeth Reed. They were 'own' cousins. Her father was William REED. My paternal grandfather, Joseph Young BATES, son of H. A. Bates, was born at Cane Hill, Arkansas in 1839."

MARRIAGES IN 1885

by Lloyd McConnell

James A. Allen of Van Buren and Miss Nancy Miller of Fayetteville, both age 25, were married May 26 by Justice of the Peace J. F. Johnson.

A Farmington couple, Lemuel T. Allen, 26, and Miss Dixie Doss, 21, were wed by Young Ewing, an Evansville minister, on February 8th.

S. M. Allen, 29, and Miss Sallie Hicks, 23, both of Farmington were married September 27th, with W. F. Green, a minister, doing the ceremony.

J. T. Asher of Viney Grove, and Miss M. S. Hendricks of Rheas Mill, went before Justice of the Peace William Shannon for the ceremony on January 22, 1885. He was 21 and she 18.

L. P. Anglin, of Elm Springs, married Miss Mercy M. George, of Wager, in Benton County, on February 8. Anglin was 20 and his bride 16. Justice W. J. Hogg of Wedington road read the rite.

W. H. Appleby, age 25, of Moosville, Texas, came for Miss Carrie Newburk, 20 years, of Fayetteville, for an August 2nd wedding by Justice of the Peace Jonathan Clark.

Samuel Atterbury of Farmington and Miss Bettie Shaffer of the same community were married on February 1 by R. B. Coy, a minister. Atterbury was 18 and his bride 21.

The Rev. John A. Jenkins did the pronouncement in the marriage of Tinker Bailey, 46, and Miss Amanda Fisher, 26, of Fayetteville. Their date was March 25.

B. T. Baker, 32, and Mrs. Henrietta Reed, 36, of Fayetteville, went to Justice of the Peace William Shannon for their wedding on April 26.

Rufus Ballard, 23, and Miss Allie Surrell, 18, of the Cincinnati area, were married on December 20 by D. W. Little, a justice of the peace.

Baptist minister William H. Harrison performed the ritual for John H. Barnes, 30, and his chosen one, Sarah E. Neathey, 17, of Winslow, on September 10.

D. M. Barron, 17, of Billingsley, and Miss Emma McKinzie, 16, of Prairie Grove, were married by Rev. W. F. Greene on 23rd of February.

Isaac H. Bassett, 24, and Miss A. M. Lewis, 19, of the Carter Store area on Middle Fork, were married September 6th by C. H. O'Bryan, a Christian preacher.

Pleasant Baswell, 67, and Mrs. Margaret Robbins, 50, of Durham went to the Rev. Claiborn Jones, a Baptist preacher, to be wed on September 7.

A Pocahontas citizen, W. Bates, 54, took Mrs. S. J. Bryan, 39, of Prairie Grove for his bride on September 13th. Young Ewing married this couple.

May 1st was the date chosen by L. Beasley, 30, and Miss Mattie Stafford, 25, both of Springdale, with the Rev. J. A. Walden, Methodist preacher, doing the ceremony.

A couple from Durham, T. J. Benton, 22, and Miss N. C. Carter, 19, were married on December 31st by the Rev. W. H. Kennedy of Durham.

Daniel Blankenship, age 40, married Miss Malinda Walls, 28, of Fayetteville on August 28th, with Jonathan Clark, a justice of the peace, presiding.

J. R. Blevins and Miss Nancy Osburn, ages 21 and 16, both Hazel Valley residents, went to Elder C. Fairchilds of Hazel Valley for their July 16th matrimonial venture.

J. W. Bolin, age 21, and Miss Pairlee Lee, age 18, of Summers, were married on September 20th by Justice Wasson. Bolin was a Fayetteville citizen.

Two months later, Justice of the Peace W. M. Shannon performed a marriage ceremony for the same couple: J. W. Bolin and Miss Pairlee Lee.

F. A. Bond, 21, and Miss Emma J. Morgan, 17, both Fayetteville residents, were married October 5, by Ordained Elder of the M. E. Church South, L. W. Harrison.

J. D. Bond, 24, and Miss Mary Thomas, 15 years of age, went to the Rev. D. C. Mason, of Clack Oak, on October 25. These were Fayetteville people.

Phillip Bradbeck, 48, of Springdale, and Miss Emma McCamey, 40 took their vows before Justice of the Peace A. W. Wasson at Elm Springs on March 4.

Joseph Brewer, 22, and Miss Alice Wilks, 16, from the Maguire's Store area, were married by their local justice, David Divilbiss, on September 24.

THE UNIVERSITY IN 1881

Excerpts from the Ninth Catlogue of the Arkansas Industrial University, published in June of 1881, offer a remarkable contrast to university life of today. This dog-eared treasure is now a part of the Society's library through the thoughtfulness of Margaret Crowley, archivist of the Kansas City Museum, and Mrs. B. G. Smith of Galena, Kansas. It is amusing to note the emphasis on the importance of the students' attention to good spelling. Either spelling has changed, or the author of the catalogue was less proficient than the students!)

The First Two Buildings on the Fayetteville Campus, 1872

GENERAL INFORMATION

This institution was established in accordance with an Act of Congress, making a grant of land for its benefit, and in accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this State, carrying out the object of said grant.

Aim of the University

The aim of the University is to comply strictly with the Acts of Congress and the General Assembly of this state, providing for and establishing it; and in order to this end, the Univer-

sity is "to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts, without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics."

Location

The Arkansas Industrial University is located within the corporate limits of the town of Fayetteville, Washington county. The location is thought to be unsurpassed by any other locality in the State, in salubrity of climate, beauty of surrounding scenery, fertility of soil, variety and perfection of agricultural and horticultural productions, and in the morality and intelligence of its people.

Terms and Vacations

The Scholastic year of the University consists of two terms of thirteen weeks each, and one term of fourteen weeks. There is no vacation between terms.

Holidays

On the motion of Trustee Gregg, the following resolution was adopted by the Board of Trustees:

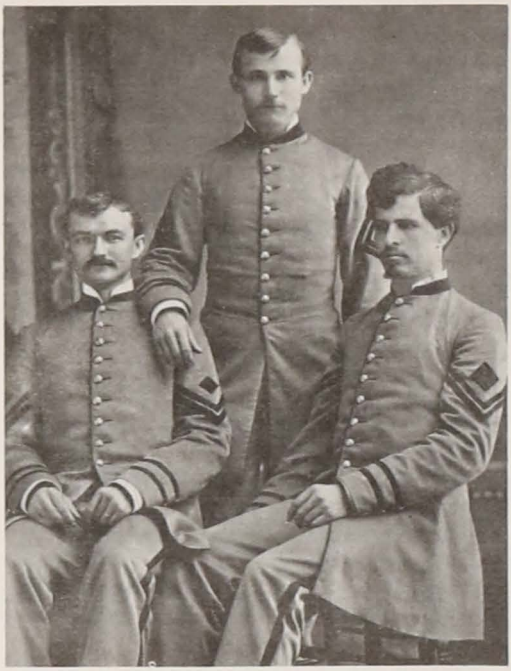
> Resolved, that we are of the opinion that giving too many holidays in term time has a great tendency to demoralize the classes of the University, and the Faculty are directed to allow Christmas and Thanksgiving as holidays, but no days for decoration.

Requirements

Uniform for Ladies:

For females, during the warmer seasons of Spring and Summer, pink dresses of calico, chambrey, gingham or muslin, white aprons and blue sun-bonnets. For winter, black dresses, white aprons, and scarlet zephyr hoods in severe weather, both for school and sabbath wear; the blue sun-bonnets and hats may be worn in milder weather; black wraps, sailor hats for children of 12 years and under; gipsy bonnets for older girls and young ladies; these bonnets to be of straw for spring, and felt for winter. The graduating costume: white dresses of light filmy fabrics, such as Swiss, Bishops, or Mull Muslins; these dresses to be made without trains. All dresses are expected to be trimmed neatly and tastily (sic), but not extravigantly (sic). Every girl should be provided with a comfortable water-proof, a pair of arctic shoes, and an umbrella, each of which should have her name indelably (sic) attached to it.

The above uniform is obligatory on all lady students.



For Gentlemen:
A nice suit of cadet gray with brass buttons and black trimmings. This dress is obligatory on all males.

The following is the description:

Coat - (Full Dress); Frock, of cadet gray material, single breasted; nine buttons in front, four buttons on skirt in rear, three small buttons on each cuff. The skirt to extend from one-half to three-fourths the distance from the hip-joint to the bend of the knee. Coat to be piped with black; standing collar not less than one nor more than two inches in width, of black cloth, cut square to hook close in front. Skirt of coat on each side of spring behind, to be faced with black cloth; two bands of black cloth, one-half inch in width, and one inch apart, on each sleeve, two and one-half inches from the end.

Pantaloons - To be cadet gray, same material as coat, with stripe of black cloth one inch wide down outside seam.

Forage Cap - Dark blue cloth, according to pattern, with initials "A. I. U.", surrounded by wreath, all in silver.

Expenses

Board, including fuel, lights and washing, is obtained from

$10 to $12 per calendar month.

Day boarding can be had for from $7 to $8 per month.

All Beneficiary and Normal Students, on entering the Preparatory Department, and all new students, on entering any of the Collegiate Departments, are required to pay a matriculation fee of $5.

Tuition is free in all departments of the University proper. Students entering the Preparatory Department, without either Normal or Beneficiary appointments, are required to pay a tuition fee of $10 per term, invariably in advance.

No student will be enrolled till all fees are paid.

Labor

The farm is small and affords but little remunerative labor. Students should not come here with the expectation of steady employment. While it is true that several students have paid their entire expenses in school by labor, it was done only by the closest economy. So far as the finances of the University will permit, labor will be made remunerative; the rate of wages being fixed from eight to ten cents per hour, according to the character of the work performed (as well as) the efficiency of the worker.

Proceedings of the Alumni Association

WHEREAS it has come to our knowledge, that seeming dissatisfaction has arisen with some of the patrons and students of the A. I. U., on account of the failure of some of the students of the University to be passed from class to class, and graduated at the end of four years; such patrons and students not seeming to consider that all youth are not equally well endowed, and they are not equally studious, and further, that the members of the faculty are the recognized judges in all matters of scholarship within the University.

WHEREAS, We learn that there have been expressions of discontent on the part of the members of certain classes of the A. I. U., because of the elevation of the standard of work required for graduation, and whereas, we also learn that a memorial has been presented by said students to our Hon. Board of Trustees, praying their interference.

We, the Members of the Alumni Association of A. I. U., feeling a personal interest, both as citizens of the State of Arkansas and as the Alumni of the University, in the maintenance of a high grade of scholarship; therefore, be it resolved that we most heartily endorse the Professors of the A. I. U. in earnestly endeavoring gradually to elevate the standard of scholarship, and in requiring each student to come fully up to the

acquired standard, before he is permitted to take his degree.

Resolved, That we sincerely beg of our Honorable Board of Trustees, that they continue, as heretofore, to recognize ripe scholarship, fidelity in discharge of duty, and fixedness of purpose in the work of professors, and not personal popularity as the true qualities of the teacher; and further resolved, that the foregoing preamble and resolutions be entered in full on our records, together with the minutes of this meeting.

J. N. TILLMAN, President
Alumni Association

Deportment

The Faculty may refuse to receive any applicant for admission into the University until he can prove a good moral character, and whenever they are satisfied that the longer continuance of any student in the University is not beneficial to himself, or is injurious to his fellow-students (even though he may be guilty of no gross violation of the College Law), they may write his parents or guardian to withdraw him and may proceed to dismiss him should the request not be complied with.

The Faculty would advise parents to allow their sons but little pocket money. It has been well said in regard to students that, "a pocket full of money and a head full of sense, are seldom found together."

The following resolution was passed at the June meeting of the Board of Trustees:

Resolved, That the Board express its unqualified disapproval of the free and unrestrained social intercourse they learn exists between the male and female students of the University, and they hereby insist upon the Faculty instituting such measures as they may deem most wise, to control the question. The Board hereby authorizes and empowers the Faculty to vacate any boarding house that may fail to execute their order.

Resolved, That no student be permitted to attend parties, circuses, theatres, or any place of social amusement, except at the close of each term, when general permission will be granted to attend social parties.

Any parents or guardians who do not expect their children or wards to conform to these requirements, are advised to send them elsewhere.

If at any time, the influences of boarding houses be found pernicious, boarders will be removed at the instance of the Faculty.

1976 ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Washington County Historical Society was held in the auditorium of the Graduate Education building on the campus of the University of Arkansas, Sunday, January 25, 1976 at 2:00 p. m.

Refreshments were served at an informal gathering which preceded the business meeting.

The nominating committee presented the slate of officers for 1976 as follows:

President	Mrs. Carolyn Newbern
Vice President	Rene Diaz
Secretary Emeritus	Lloyd McConnell
Office Secretaries:	Mrs. Floyd Phillips
	Mrs. O. H. Gamble
Treasurer	Ms. Barbara Mitchell
Editor & Membership Secretary	Mrs. Keith Newhouse

Directors with terms to expire January 1, 1979:
Mrs. Robert Lefflar, Obert Undem, and Mrs. Leland White

Director to replace Rev. Edward L. Salmon, resigned:
Phillip Steele

The slate was unanimously accepted by the members present.

Revisions of the bylaws to accomplish the following were requested by the Board of Directors: Add responsibility for the management and restoration of historic properties to the vice president's duties; make the immediate past president a voting member of the board; provide for replacement of a director who misses four consecutive board meetings; add a Finance Committee to the list of standing committees; provide three trustee groups for: Headquarters House, Ridge House, and the WCHS Endowment Fund; and allow committee chairmen to propose action and vote on matters concerning their own committees.

Lynn Wade explained the proposed Endowment Fund to be established to hold in trust funds donated to the Society for maintenance, restoration or purchase of historical properties. It is hoped that members will remember the Society in their wills and when making memorial or charitable gifts.

Rene Diaz presented a program, "College Avenue Then and Now" illustrated with slides, many taken from rare photographs.

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